CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

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T. J. Bolton, *Proprietor and Publisher.*

TERMS:

TWO DOLLARS, if paid in advance.

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if not paid within three months.

Three Dollars, if not paid until the end of the year.

A failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at the end of the year, will be considered as a new engagement.

☞ Advertisements inserted at the usual rates.

Agent.—Major R. M. Cochran is appointed an Agent for the Journal, and is authorized to receive money and give receipts in my name. T. J. B.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

FEBRUARY, 1837.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.	
24 Friday,	6 27	5 33	*For February, 1837.*	
25 Saturday,	6 26	5 34	h.	m.
26 Sunday,	6 25	5 35		
27 Monday,	6 24	5 36	New 5	4 47 morn.
28 Tuesday,	6 23	5 37	First 12	4 17 morn.
1 Wednesday	6 22	5 38	Full 20	9 2 morn.
2 Thursday,	6 21	5 39	Last 28	12 19 morn.

Sale of Gen. Joseph Graham's

NEGROES & LAND.

THE administrators will proceed to sell, at the late residence of Gen. Joseph Graham, dec'd., in Lincoln county, on the 22d of March, 1837, the following Property, viz:

A large quantity of CORN,
A quantity of Iron, Castings and Pigmetal,
Tyrolese Gold Mill Castings,
Stumpers, Troughs, &c.
Vails, LEATHER, Library,
Surveying Instruments,
1 *Mantlepiece Clock,* (Brass)
1 *Straw Cutter,* (Eastman's Patent)
Household & Kitchen Furniture.

—ALSO—

44 NEGROES,

ALL YOUNG.

Among the number are some good *Potters, Refiners in a Forge* and *Hammermen, Blacksmiths, Carpenters* and *Colliers.*

Terms—A credit, and made known on the day of Sale. Sale from day to day.

JNO. D. GRAHAM,
M. W. ALEXANDER,
Administrators with the Will annexed.

N. B. The Heirs will proceed to sell at the same time and place, all the landed property of said deceased, consisting in part of a first rate Farm, with a newly finished frame Dwelling House and all necessary out houses. Other lands partly improved.

☞ P. S. The administrators will attend at Vesuvius Furnace, Lincoln county, on the first Tuesday and Wednesday of March, to settle the Books and old Notes, and hope all indebted will attend, and thereby save cost, as a further indulgence cannot be given.

J. D. G. } Admrs., &c.
M. W. A. }

February 13, 1837. 137

*** The Salisbury, Lincolnton, and Rutherfordton papers will please give the above 4 insertions, and forward account to this office for payment.

Tan Bark Wanted.

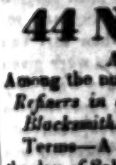
THE subscriber wishes to purchase from **75 to 100** cords of

Good Tan Bark,

delivered to him in Charlotte the ensuing Spring. Liberal prices will be given, one half cash and the other half in leather, to be delivered by the 1st of June. Bark of young timber would be preferred and a small difference in the price will be made.

P. M. BROWN.

Feb. 16, 1837. 135



RIFLE COMPANY!

Attend!!

CAPTAIN BARRY'S Volunteer Company are commanded to appear at McCord's Old Field, at 10 o'clock, on the first Friday in March next, equipped as the law directs, for drill. By order of

ULYSSES ALEXANDER *Ensign.*

Feb. 15, 1837. 134

Brister N. C. Worrick

TAKES this method of returning thanks to the public for the liberal patronage with which he has already been favored, and begs a continuance of the same. He promises to use his best exertions to please those who may condescend to call on him. You have tried me five months, I hopes you will try me five months more, and enable me to ascertain whether my patronage will be sufficient to warrant me in making Charlotte my home for life.

N. B. He will trim the children's hair *gratis* whose parents become customers, any time on Fridays.

—HE ALSO KEEPS—

FANCY CAKES for Sale.

Charlotte, Feb. 15, 1837. 135

For Rent,

THE Shop between Mr. Graham's and Mr. Cohen's, lately occupied by George as a Shoe Shop. Possession giving immediately. For particulars, enquire at this office.

Jan. 30, 1836. 31tf

William R. King, of Alabama, has been elected President of the Senate, *pro tem.*—On leaving the Chair, the Vice-President (Mr. Van Buren) addressed the Senate as follows:—

GENTLEMEN: The period is at hand which is to terminate the official relation which exists between us, and I leave, probably never to return to it, a body with which I have been long connected—where some remain, whom I found here fifteen years ago, and where in the progress of public duties, personal associations have arisen, never to be forgotten. From such scenes I cannot retire without emotion; nor can I give to the Senate the usual opportunity of choosing another to preside for a time over their deliberations, without referring to the manner in which I have endeavored to discharge a most gratifying and honorable trust connected with the office to which my country called me.

Entering upon it with unaffected diffidence, well knowing how little my studies had been directed to its peculiar duties, I was yet strengthened by the determination, then expressed, so to discharge the authority with which I was invested, as "best to protect the rights, to respect the feelings, and to guard the reputations of all who would be affected by its exercise." I was sure that, if successful in this, I should be pardoned for errors which I could hardly expect to avoid.

In the interval that has since elapsed, it has been our lot in this assembly to pass through scenes of unusual excitement. The intense interest on absorbing topics, which has prevaded our whole community, could not be unfelt within these walls. The warmth of political parties, natural in such times, the unguarded ardor of sudden debate, and the collisions seldom to be separated from the inviolable privilege of free discussion, have not been unfrequently mingled with the more tranquil tenor of ordinary legislation. I cannot hope, that in emergencies like these, I have always been so fortunate as to satisfy every one around me—yet I permit myself to think that the extent to which my decisions have been approved by the Senate, is some evidence that my efforts justly to administer their Rules have not been in vain; and I conscientiously cherish the conviction, that on no occasion have I departed from my early resolution, or been regardless of what was due to the rights or the feelings of the members of this body.

Though I may henceforth be separated from the Senate, I can never cease to revert with peculiar interest to my long connexion with it. In every situation in my future life, I shall remember with a just pride, the evidences of approbation and confidence which I have here received; and as an American citizen, devotedly attached to the institutions of my country, I must always regard with becoming and sincere respect, a branch of our Government, invested with such extensive powers, and designed by our forefathers to accomplish such important results.

Indulging an ardent wish that every success may await you in performing the exalted and honorable duties of your public trust, and offering my warmest prayers that prosperity and happiness may be constant attendants on each of you, along the future paths of life, I respectfully bid you farewell.

We are authorized to state, that our respected townsman, Dr. Cameron, has declined the acceptance of the appointment conferred on him by the President and Senate, as stated below, and further, (which we do with great pleasure, as an act of justice to Dr. C.) that he has never sought the office, either directly or indirectly.

The practice of the Administration, in removing public officers on account of their political opinions, has always been abhorred and detested by us. It was that matter which first withdrew our support from the present Executive. This was whilst its operation was confined to the Northern and Western States. What shall we say to its introduction within our own State; and particularly to such a case as that of Gen. Owen! There is not, in the whole calendar of government officers, a more prompt and capable officer, or a more honorable and esteemed gentleman, than Gen. Owen. We understand that he has uniformly made his returns and settlements to the Treasury Department on the very day on which he was bound to make them. He thus left the party not the slightest pretext for his removal, except that he has had the manly independence to exercise his rights as a freeman, by voting for Gen. Dudley and Judge White. In the better days of the Republic, the removal of such an officer would have been visited with the indignation of all parties. Now it is made the subject of rejoicing among the faithful. But we cannot believe that the people of North Carolina are yet prepared to sanction such a step. We cannot believe they will cry well done, to such an exhibition of the malice of a little faction who lack the virtue which they strike at.—*Fayetteville Observer.*

☞ Messrs. Blum & Son of the "Chronicle," Salem, propose, as we see in their paper of Saturday last, to discontinue the Chronicle, and commence the publication in its stead, of a monthly miscellaneous publication to be entitled "The Scrap Book." The Scrap Book is to commence on the first of March next, and be furnished to subscribers at $1,00 per annum.

They also propose issuing an advertising sheet, which is to be distributed free of charge to all who advertise therein, and to men of business generally in various parts of the country.

An Englishman jumped from the roof of the Old Coffee House, as it is called, in Providence, R. I.—he broke both arms and one leg.—both arms and feet were literally crushed to pieces—besides a hole was broke in his head. He lived long enough to have his wounds dressed and be removed to the Asylum, and then died.

Executive Administration.

In the House of Representatives, on the 13th ult. Mr. WISE rose and offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That so much of the President's message as relates to the condition of the various Executive Departments, the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted, the vigilant and faithful discharge of the public business in all of them, and the causes of complaint from any quarter, at the manner in which they have fulfilled the objects of their creation, be referred to a select committee, to consist of nine members, with power to send for persons and papers, and with instructions to inquire into the condition of the various Executive Departments, the ability and integrity with which they have been conducted, into the manner in which the public business has been discharged in all of them, and into all causes of complaint, from any quarter, at the manner in which said Departments, or their business, or offices, or any of their officers or agents, of every description whatever, directly or indirectly connected with them in any manner, officially or unofficially, is duties pertaining to the public interest, have fulfilled, or failed to accomplish, the objects of their creation, or have violated their duties, or have injured or impaired the public service and interest. And that said committee, in its inquiries, may refer to such periods of time as to them may seem expedient and proper.

Mr. WISE then addressed the House as follows:

Mr. CHAIRMAN: In submitting the resolution of reference which I have sent to the Chair, I deem it my duty to offer some reflections to the House and to the country.

Sir, this paper is the last annual message of Andrew Jackson. The contemplation of it as such is deeply affecting to the sincere lover of him, and solemnly mournful to the honest lover of his country.

What should the last annual message of Andrew Jackson have been? Who is he, what has he been? The answer to this question ought to determine what this last act of his kind of his should have been.

A man of humble but respectable origin, he was born in the times of his country's travail for independence. His precocious spirit of resistance to oppression marked his infant body with the scars of the Revolution. After the times which tried men's souls had passed away; after the blessings of freedom had been secured by all the muniments of the institutions of our fathers, the fruits of peace, and virtue, and wisdom, and jealous patriotism; after varied and chequered scenes of private and public life, under a destiny adverse only so far as it was full of danger, in games not olympic, in contests not heroic, we find him in the midst of his country's second troubles, a citizen soldier a Maj. General of the Army of the Republic.

He "was ambitious of fame; and as long as mankind shall continue to bestow more liberal applauses on their destroyers than on their benefactors, the thirst of military glory will ever be the vice of the most exalted characters." A bold, energetic, and dauntless commander, he carried conquest, in spite of all dangers and difficulties, into the wilderness of the savage tribes of the Southern frontier; was the daring but successful and justified invader of a neutral territory, and finally "filled the measure of his country's glory" in defence of Orleans, where he assumed to be the arbiter of martial law, the judge advocate of men's allegiance—where he conquered the conquerors of Napoleon—where he professed and practised submission to the civil authority, and where he acquired the title of Hero. And there was created, I will not say "a dear-bought debt of gratitude" from his country.

"Hail, *second Scipio!*" was shouted from the lips of every grateful heart, and echoed from every hill and valley; his name was emblazoned high on the rolls of imperishable military fame, and peace was quick to hallow his victory. With peace his warlike occupations were gone, but civil honors were showered and thickened around him. From the camp he rose to a seat in the Senate chamber, for *then* the Senate chamber was higher than the camp. He bore, or seemed to bear, his honors patiently; but all that had been done, or could be done, it seemed, was not enough for him in the estimation of a generous People. He was nominated for the first place on earth—the Presidency of these united, sovereign, and independent States of America; for *then* these States *were* united *sovereign and independent.* Civilians and statesmen, of proudest names and stations, were his competitors, but he was the *People's candidate* against men in office, against the powers that were, against their intrigues, their patronage, and their caucuses; and in consideration thereof, and of his just appellation of Hero, he was most popular and strongest in the plurality of votes. He was defeated—defeated here, in this Hall, in the House of Representatives, by men such as we are—and what we, the Representative of the People, are, I will not name, —by means I will not describe. It is sufficient to say, that the manner of his defeat was not only enough to ensure his subsequent triumph, but to rivet him immovably, right or wrong, in the hearts of his countrymen forever. He became the champion of popular rights and the elective franchise, against office-holders and office-seekers—the favorite pet of the People, who was to scourge bribery and corruption, whose name was to be a terror to all evil-doers, whose policy was to be retrenchment and reform, by whom the independence of Congress of Executive patronage was to be maintained, by whom the patronage was to be curtailed to harmlessness, and in whom 'the line of safe precedents' was to be broken and destroyed. He was swept and rushed along on the roaring tide of an overwhelming popularity high up into office, on the second flood, and that popularity has never deserted him—no fickleness in it, it has never retired for a moment: notwithstanding strong winds which have blown from every point of the compass, and opposing currents in every direction, it has continued to swell and swell, until it has become a flood—I will not say which threatens the dry land. He came into power professing and proclaiming the most severe, ay, stoical democratic principles; the People confided in him, were bound to him the closer, and have never wavered yet in their confidence—I will not say, though he has tried it to the uttermost. Unfortunately for him, when he was crowned with the reward of his military services, and was inducted into office, he not only found "competitors to be removed, enemies to be punished," but he was beset by *friends* from whom he should have put up prayers to *be saved.* I will not say that he was looking in those magnanimous qualifications of a truly great man, which alone could rid him and guard him from these misfortunes—for man, poor feeble man, is weak under the most ordinary temptations, and his virtue must be strong who presides in a palace—but misfortunes they were.

So it was, he was buoyed up in the affections of the sovereign People. Has he done wrong? He was popular. Has he done worse than wrong? He was popular, and he was the President who could do no wrong, in whom popularity was joined with power and patronage. Has ruthless proscription for opinion's sake turned faithful public servants out of their employment, and snatched from the mouth of their families their bread?—We are told the President ordered the removals, and the People had sanctioned proscription! Has favoritism filled the vacancies which proscription has made with the servile tools of party to do the bidding of power? We are told that the President had need of his own friends, and that the People have sanctioned the maxim, "that to the victors belong the spoils!" Have the highest and richest offices, worth more than half of a million, been bestowed as rewards upon members of Congress, and has "corruption become the order of the day?" we are told that the President was the best judge of the selection of high functionaries, and that the People have sanctioned the "order of the day!" We are told that the aristocratic Senate had dared to offend the majesty of the President, and that the People have sanctioned the word "*expunge!*" Has the independence of Congress been totally destroyed by corrupt bribes and the power of appointing members to office?

We are told that the *representatives* of the people are selected to do the will of the President, and that the people have sanctioned the creed that there can be no treason to the country so long as there is fidelity to "the party." Has the President "assumed the responsibility," seized the custody and the control of the public money, in defiance of all law and precedent, and placed them in the hands of a traitor, and a perjured knave? We are told that the monster bank was *his* enemy, and that the People have sanctioned the "union of the purse and the sword." Has he assumed to himself judicial powers and the prerogative to administer the laws and the Constitution according to his own interpretation and his own irresponsible will? We are told that the President is '*the Government,*' and that the People have sanctioned the pretension that all officers and their powers *are his?* Have the expenditures of his administration increased and grown enormously beyond all example, to 38 millions from 15 millions, without a cent of public debt to be paid? We are told that the President is the best judge of the wants of the country, and, that the People have sanctioned the wasteful and prodigate extravagance!—Have thousands and hundreds of thousands been expended on cast rooms, and gravel walks, and all the regalia of a palace in fact, for a republican officer in form? We are told that the President's Court should be as splendid as any King's and that the People have sanctioned royalty! Has the patronage of the Federal Government been tremendously increased and exerted in conflict with the freedom of elections? We are told that the reign of the President should be perpetuated, and that the People have sanctioned the interference of office-holders with the elective franchise? Has the currency of the country been totally deranged, and is there danger of a universal crash in trade and finance? We are told that the President's golden experiment must be fully tested to our hearts' content, and that the People have sanctioned the "inverted pyramid" of local bank rags, which threaten to totter over our heads! Has, "the fine theory of a republic insensibly vanished, and made way for the more natural and "substantial feelings of a monarchy?" We are told that the *President* may be a *King* by the will of the People, and that the People have already consented to the change! Has the President been "freed from the restraint of civil laws, can he command by his arbitrary will the lives and fortunes of his subjects, and," finally, "has he disposed of the empire as of his private patrimony" *by nominating and electing his successor?* We are told that the President was entitled to his right of election as well as other men, and that the People have sanctioned and submitted to his dictation!

Sir, let me not be misunderstood. Let no one infer that I am indulging in any tirade against the President, or that I am venting any spleen whatever. No, sir; no. Far, far be it from me now, now when it is too late, if ever it was right and proper to indulge in stronger invective against a Chief Magistrate than truth and patriotism required. He of whom I speak is, I deeply regret, now lying on the couch of human suffering, the last, I fear, from what I am told, of his sufferings in this world of sorrow. I too have served him with more than half the zeal I ever served a more omnipotent master. He will, if he lives, soon retire from the palace of power, and resign all the pomp and circumstance of state and station into other hands, which are to reign after him. God grant, sir, that his retirement may be that peaceful and calm and blessed retirement from the harassing cares of office, which belongs to wisdom, virtue, and the consciousness of being a public benefactor—such as was illustrated in the examples of a Washington and a Madison. My prayer fervently is, that he may yet live long at his beloved Hermitage, in the holy retreat of his own private sanctuary, and spend the decline of his days in solemn reflections upon the scenes and events of a long life, most actively spent in deeds big with the fate of a country he has defended, and of its institutions, "hallowed by the wisdom of sages, and consecrated by the blood of heroes." May he live long to witness the effects of his errors, if errors, he has committed, to acknowledge and repent of them; and in like manner to enjoy the blessings of his administration, if of any blessings it has been fruitful. No sir; my meaning is not now to condemn the President, *but to defend the People.* This is the sole object of the questions I have put. *I* do not mean to accuse the President of all these enormities against civil liberty, of which I have asked—*Is he guilty?* Nor do *I* admit, if he is guilty of them, that the *People* have sanctioned all or any which I have enumerated. But, sir, I merely state the fact, that the party who claim to hold him in keeping, and to hold on to his power after him, claim and tell us that the People have yielded every thing worth preserving, and have sanctioned all these enormities, and more, and worse. What *their* object may be in admitting these encroachments, and in claiming that *the People have sanctioned and approved them,* I know not, unless they mean hereafter to rely upon most "*unsafe* precedents!" The fact is alarmingly so, that *these claims are now set up,* going so far as to aspers the *People* whom they affect so much to reverence, with *approving* and *sanctioning proscription, corruption, arbitrary power, the destruction of the checks and balances of the Government, profligate extravagance in its administration, Executive dictation, royalty itself and a council succession in an elective monarchy?* In advance, Powers them that I now deny the fact that the People have sanctioned or approved of any such unpardonable sins against them or their only bulwarks of safety. If the People have yielded already what "the party" claim, they would have yielded all for which their fathers fought; and those fathers would rise, if the mighty deed could rise, from their very graves to reproach their degeneracy, and their cruel injustice alike to them and all posterity.

I have done no wrong to Jackson, then, as all candid minds will bear me witness; I have given him credit for "every captive he has brought to Rome." At the same time, I do not mean to say he has not committed many grievous errors. For many of them I can well account, though I cannot pardon. We are taught in history that "suspicious princes often promote the last of mankind from vain persuasion, that those who have *no* dependence, except on their favor, will have no attachment, except to the person of their benefactor." Thus were the Perennises and Cleanders promoted by a Commodus, and such ministers were well qualified to drive from the esteem of such a prince the "faithful counsellors to whom a Marcus had recommended his son. The one, "a servile and ambitious minister, who had obtained his post by the murder of his predecessor, but who possessed a considerable share of vigor and ability;" the other "was a Phrygian by birth, of a nation over whose stubborn pot servile temper slows only could prevail. He had been sent from his native country to Rome in the capacity of a slave. As a slave he entered the imperial palace, rendered himself useful to his masters' passions, and rapidly ascended to the most exalted station which a subject could enjoy. His influence over the mind of Commodus was much greater than that of his predecessor. Avarice was the reigning passion of his soul, and the great principle of his administration. The rank of consul, of patrician, of senator was exposed to public sale. *In the lucrative provincial employments the minister shared with* the governor the spoils of the people. The execution of the laws was venal and arbitary."

Is it astonishing that, with ministers like those of Commodus, tempted as they were by the public money in deposite, and by the vast public domain of this nation, stretching over rivers and lakes, and prairies of unbounded extent and inexhaustible fertility, Jackson was duped, and the public deposites were removed within reach of Perennis and Cleander? Again, sir, an incident in the history of this same Emperor, very similar to the one in the history of our own President, accounts for his hostility to the Roman Senate. "One evening, as the Emperor was returning to the palace through a dark and narrow portico, in the amphitheatre, an assassin, who waited his passage, rushed upon him with a drawn sword, loudly exclaiming, 'The Senate sends you this.' The conspiracy was proved to have been found not in the Senate, but within the walls of the palace." But "the words of the assassin sunk deep into the mind of Commodus and left an indelible impression of fear and hatred against the whole body of the Senate. The *Delators*, a race of men discouraged, and almost extinguished under the former reigns, again became formidable as soon as they discovered that the Emperor was desirous of finding disaffection and treason in the Senate." Sir, we all know that is the snapping of a percussion cap the President heard distinctly the words, "The Senate sends you this"—that that detestable race of men called Delators were ready to *swear* that the conspiracy was formed in the Senate; and, if there was not a better reason, perhaps to the age of a madman now confined in prison might be ascribed the President's past hostility to the Senate. But there is a better reason. "By declaring themselves the protectors of the People, Marius and Cæsar *subverted* the Constitution of their country." And, perhaps, in the histories of Marius and Cæsar, our modern Cleanders learned that an "*humble and disarmed*" Senate is always "found a tractable and useful instrument of dominion."

In a certain event, if the election of President had failed in this House, an "humbled and disarmed Senate" might have been found—a "tractable and useful instrument," indeed, to elect an Elagabalus, under whom another Hierocles might have enjoyed the honor of being "empress, husband;" and under whom "a dancer might have been made præfect of the city, a charioteer præfect of the watch, a barber præfect of the provisions," and all "recommended as fit officers—*enormitate membrorum?*" Sir, I might enumerate numberless such excuses for numberless such errors of the President, or rather of the President's ministers. But enough has been said, and I mean not to condemn or accuse him, I repeat, but to defend the People whom "the party" accuse and condemn.

If it be true, as we are told, and I do not say it is not true, that the President has made and unmade men in office, has proscribed the faithful, has corrupted the pure, has humbled and disarmed the Senate, has made the House of Representatives servile and dependant, has seized and squandered the public money, has deranged the currency and endangered every man's estate, has controlled elections, has assumed royal prerogatives, made himself a king and a king his successor; and if it be also true, which I utterly deny, that the People have sanctioned all this exercise of absolute power, I ask gentlemen of all parties, those even who claim to be the exclusive keepers of the king's conscience, if this does not prove one virtue—the virtue of constancy, at least, in the People? Have *they* not been constant and confiding beyond measure in their attachment to him? Has their fault not been in too much confidence and constancy?

If what they say be true, and it is a main argument with them, that "the voice of the *People* is the voice of God;" that whatever Jackson has done *they* have sanctioned; that *he* spoke, and they willed it; that *he* vetoed and they voted with him; that he dictated and they obeyed, in this not proof positive that their affections and their voices have ever sustained, have ever animated, have ever indulged, have ever justified and screened him? Such unexampled confidence, such unexampled constancy, such unexampled attachment and affection were never witnessed before in any people towards any ruler; and I put it to the candor and sense of justice of all men to say whether what the People have yielded to their favorite has not been more, trebly more, than reward enough for all his services and sacrifices, however great? Admitting the debt of their gratitude to him to have ever been so great, I ask if the debt has not been more than paid? Whether the President does not now owe more than he can ever pay to a generous people, who have confidingly, to a criminal degree, entrusted him with these all—their honors, their rights, their liberties, their sovereign power? Sir, what can one aged man, fast hurrying to the grave, pay to a people in consideration of what all the treasures of earth, and all the blood of them and their children, may not pay? Nothing? Nothing! Yes, yes, there is one boon, one sacred legacy, of inestimable value, which, in parting from them and the world, he might have left them. He might have left them the legacy of a patriot's advice. He might have left them the truth, and solemnly imprinted it upon their minds and memories forever that "they trusted in him too much," and his advice to them, "never, never

in their history, to trust another man as they had trusted him," and he might have returned to their trust, and have received them to their embrace. This, and this only, would have repaid them. It would have restored to them what has been taken from them, whilst alone can compensate for itself.

The last message of such a President to such a People should have been the "farewell" of a father to his children. It should have been deep in wisdom, profound in its philosophy, hallowed in the lessons of virtue, calm in its tone and temper of reason, eloquent in its appeals, sublime in its moral, and passionate only in its fervent affection. It should have been the legacy of Augustus to his successors, the "farewell" address of Washington to his countrymen!

But *this* is the last annual message of Andrew Jackson! I would, for him and his country, that it was any thing but what it is. And why is it what it is? Gentlemen will pardon me—I mean nothing disrespectful to the President—when I say they know it is due to candor and truth to say—it is what it is, because *it is not the message at all of Andrew Jackson!* They know that, immediately upon the adjournment of the last session of Congress, the President and his Prime Ministers were dispersed from their duties at the seat of Government, and from the cares of public business, on their respective missions to the States of this Union. *He* of state here dispatches to Georgia, and "the Old Chief himself" was lugged along through Western Virginia, over

"Ruts and ridges,
"And bridges
"Made of planks
"In open ranks"

to Tennessee and Alabama. It is a pity sir, that more of the people had not witnessed the Executive electioneering tour, for then, perhaps, more of the States would have followed the example of Georgia and Tennessee, neither of which could be seduced or intimidated into the support of "the man"—a Tennessee toast said "the dog"—as well as "the master." I am told that they carried him about as a lion for show, and made him roar like a lion. They had catechisms prepared for him, and the negotiations of the mission were conducted by preconcerted questions and answers. A crowd would collect—at the highway or in the bar-rooms, no matter which—and some "village politician" of "the Party" would inquire —"What think you, General, of such a man?" In a loud tone, much too stentorian for those lungs which are now lacerated, the answer rang—"He is a traitor, *sir*." "There, there?" repeated the demagogues to the crowd—"did you not hear that? "What think you of another, General?" "He is a liar, *sir*!" "What of another?" "*He* is a black-cockade Federalist!" Of another? "*He* made a speech for which he paid some stenographer five dollars!" And another was—"Of no account—no account sir, and ought to be sent home to have his place supplied by a more efficient man;" and another was—"Upon the fence, *sir*—upon the fence!" "But, General, what think you of—Mr. (the first time Reuben was ever called *Master!*) Reuben M. Whitney?" "There is no just cause of complaint against *Mr. Whitney, sir*; he is as true a patriot, as ever was; they are all liars who accuse him of aught wrong, and the official documents prove them to be so!" All the while these responses were repeated by the deacons of the service, and the people were called to give heed to them. Those who saw the farce and the frauds, did heed them, all—did heed them.

My friend (Mr. P.) told them that they would kill him; that there were too much travel and fatigue; too much standing and talking; too much bustle and excitement for a weak and infirm old man to bear. But still, they showed him about, in the heat of summer, and *still they made him roar*, until he frightened the People, who at last began to apprehend he was a lion come to devour their freedom of elections, and all else they valued as dear. Defeated in his mission, he at length became disgusted himself, chagrined, and mortified. He returned to Washington through Ohio, and, by the Guyandotte route through Virginia again, and has been sick and disabled ever since. The loss of Tennessee, particularly the Hermitage, excited him still more, and this renewed excitement may have caused that hemorrhage at the lungs which has been pouring out the current of his life. At no moment since his return has he been able to write or dictate a message. There has he been lying, as it were, a dead lion, who could not even "shake the dew drop from his mane," and his couch of infirmity has been haunted by the Perennius and Cleanders of his palace as by Vampires. In their hands has he fallen, and it is because this "*last annual message*" comes to us and the country reeking with the fumes of the Kitchen Cabinet that it is what is!

What is it? The worst as well as the last annual message which Andrew Jackson ever *wrote*—I had like to have said ever *sent* to both Houses of Congress. Its vanity and egotism—its profane hypocrisy, and solemn mockery of the good man's supplications to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe—its sophistical nonsense, showing its duplicity to a foreign Power, and concealing its real policy from ourselves—its low, ad captandum arguments addressed to all the prejudices of ignorance and passion, to justify the most shameless attacks upon the currency for the vile purposes of fastened depredators on the public lands—its glaring falsehoods as to the most important facts of trade, currency, banks of deposite, and finance—its electioneering, continually harping upon an institution dead in fact, and thrice wounded since dead—its oft repeated homily against one good bank, and its unblushing recommendation, in the same breath, of nearly half one hundred bad and irresponsible banks—its disingenuous attempts to reconcile glaring inconsistencies of the President on the deposite and distribution measures—its pitiful apologies for the disgrace of our arms by Osceola—its bold recommendation of an increase of the standing army—its unjust attempt to cast censure, due to the errors and blunders of the administration itself, upon the shoulders of an innocent State officer, and then calling for an appropriation to repair these same errors which it says are not those of this Government—its false claim of a national policy, founded in humanity towards the Indians—its reiterated jesuitical recommendation of an amendment of the Constitution as to the election of President, which was never meant to be carried into effect by "the party," or to be any thing more than a topic with which to prejudice the people's minds against an election by the House—its impudent boast of the intelligence and patriotism of the successor, whom Executive patronage and dictation have succeeded in electing—its shallow political economy—its demagogueism—its vile deception and humbuggery—its rankling venom of party spirit—its miserable rhetoric, sinking below contempt—its grovelling moral sentiment—its total want of all sage counsel or advice, and of all pathos and feeling—are all equalled only by its false *statements in chief* to "the prosperous condition of all the various Executive Departments," to "the ability and correctness" with which they have been conducted, and to the fact of the President's belief "that there is no just cause of complaint from any quarter, at the manner in which they have fulfilled the objects of their creation?"

Most sir, complaints have been loudly made from various quarters, by this House and in the press, by responsible persons, as to the condition of most of the Executive Departments, and as to the want of ability and integrity with which they have been conducted; and investigations by us of the truth or falsehood, justice or injustice, of these complaints, have, heretofore, been doggedly and repeatedly refused. "The party" were content with the mere affirmation by the President to the record of their innocence and purity, when he knew no more about their guilt than he knew of the facts of a certain arrest in this Capital last winter, of which you and I, Mr. Chairman, know all, and more than we wanted to know; about which if the Treasurer reports are to be believed, the President has given another certificate, though he was more than a mile off, and there were at least seven fathoms of bricks and mortar and stone between him and the place of the occurrence. They have made him a witness in both cases where it was impossible for him to be a witness; and in giving his testimony he has been compelled to resort to his "imagination for his facts." I cared nothing about the certificates of the President so long as they abided in the phenomenal form of heated partisan declarations along the public roads, or so long as they were from the stump nearly a thousand miles off. But, *sir, this "certificate in chief"* is no longer a mere tavern sign dimly on the highway, but it is to be filed in the archives of this Government as a part and parcel of the "last *annual* message" of the Greatest and Best?! Parents and Cleander have certified to their own good behavior, innocence, and purity, have incorporated their certificate in the "last annual message," and have affixed to it the official manual of Andrew Jackson!

Is this certificate true? I put it to gentlemen if it be not true, whether injustice has not been done to Andrew Jackson, to those who have uttered just complaints, and to the public service, by this audacious forged self-acquittal?

Is it true or false, that the various Executive Departments have been conducted with ability and integrity, and that they are in a prosperous condition? That is the issue. How is it to be tried. Will gentlemen tell me that the President has tried the issue already, and that they are content with *his* certificate in form? Sir, I began this session as I ended the last session, by asking the opportunity and power, and by claiming the right of an investigation by a committee, an efficient, able, and fair committee, with full powers to eviscerate the truth. The *truth* is all I desire: I make no accusations, no complaints, except of the denial of investigation.

If all have been conducted with ability and integrity, the Departments have nothing to fear, and investigation may do great good. If it does not find and expose past fraud and corruption, it may prevent much evil hereafter, by the fear of scrutiny. I do sincerely, from the best of motives, earnestly desire to see the doors of the Treasury Department, of the Land Offices, of the Indian Bureau, and of other departments and offices, thrown open to full and fair investigation. We then have the facts of which to judge for ourselves, and on which to make up our own verdict. It is the duty of the grand inquest to find or ignore a bill for itself, and of the petit to try the issue and find a verdict for itself. No judge, much more no party, shall find a bill, true or false, or render a verdict, for them. Cleanse the Augean stables, say I, and I say more. The Numidian king, when he was carried a captive to Rome, and saw the corruptions of her citizens, returned from the city with contempt, and said "*Give me wealth, and I will buy up the whole Republic.*" Fanny Wright, I believe, uttered a truth, that whenever you see two men talking together, there are ten chances to one they are talking on one of *three* subjects—"trade, politics, or religion. The three subjects have since she wrote the remark, entirely amalgamated into two. *Trade and politics* have now become one. Some of the priests, I am told, are offering to join the union, and mammon is the god of this day's worship. Trade sir, trade swallows up every thing!

Tell me not this is the short session. Investigation was refused, last winter, when the session was long. I know, *sir*, that this is an inauspicious period, perhaps, to expect gentlemen to look back at the *past*, or to pause a moment on the *present*. I know that *every eye* is turned, and *every mind* of gentlemen is bent towards the *future*. "Coming events, which cast their shadows before," are much more dazzling to their hopes and fancies, than painful truths of the past or the present are to their memories or their wills. They know, sir, that some of the swarm of "Conservatives" which are now fat and full of the blood of the Treasury, must be driven off for some of the lank and hungry "locofoco" flies, who are voraciously eager to light upon this poor body politic of ours. All things may not become new, but there must be some changes; and for every change there will be a chance for some impatient expectant. I know that General Jackson has been made to say in his "last annual message"—"He that cometh after me is mightier than I;" but he has not been made to add—"Whose fan is in his hand, and "he will thoroughly purge his floor." Sir, lest he may not purge his floor, I wish it to be swept clean for him before he comes in, so that Jackson may not be blamed after he is gone.

Certain it is I cannot anticipate; time must develop the course and the policy of the coming Administration. And let no one accuse me of commencing an attack upon it in advance. No, *sir*; so far from it, though I hold Mr. Van Buren responsible for most mischief that *has* been done, and most that is *now* doing; though he has been the *caucus* candidate for the Presidency, and was the nominated successor; though he is elected by Executive patronage, corruption, and dictation; though he succeeds at the expense of the elective franchise; though he is a minority President, and has promised to follow generally in the footsteps of this Kitchen Cabinet Administration; yet, if he bravely dares to falsify that promise, "more honored in the breach than in the observance," if he will kick away the base ladders by which he has climbed to the height of his ambition; if he will now leave Falstaff where he found him, and array around him the wisdom, intelligence, and virtue of the country, and base his Administration on a sound, elevated, and enlightened policy, free from corruption, and purely patriotic, uncontaminated by party, I will pledge my humble support to *his measures*, though I never can support the man, or pardon the past examples he has set. And why cannot I support the man whilst I approve his measures? For the very reason that he has not "*entered in at the* "strait gate." I shall always eschew the example which has been set in 1836, as I did that of 1825, in the election of President of these United States. The one example has been rebuked with a vengeance—the other will not be forgiven by me.

Sir, in this contest one great battle only has been fought between Power and the People. The result is known. The conflict was not decisive, and must, as long as there is an honest heart to hope for freedom—*shall* go on until constitutional liberty, law, the independence of the People, and their representatives, honesty, truth, and justice, are triumphant, or *all* are fettered in a despot's chains! Defeated, but not conquered; checked by the Prætorian bands of patronage, but not arrested in their onward march; the patriot army is not discouraged or dismayed; smitten, but not struck down, the flag of the country is still flying! Defeat may drive some, the craven or the cormorant of spoils, from the standard of the true and the brave, but to the firm and proud spirits of the patriot band I would say, "Who shall separate us from the love of country?" Shall defeat? Another such defeat will be a glorious victory!—In this "we are more than conquerors," for I am persuaded that neither office, or bribe, nor principalities, nor powers, nay things present, nor things to come, shall be able to separate us from the love of our country, its laws, and its liberties! God only knows in whose hands this victory shall be achieved; it matters not; but this I know, he (or who he may, his name will be consecrated by this toils, the prayers, the sacrifices, and the hopes of the unrebuked and unterrified freemen. No, sir; let no man despair of the Republic. The fight is not yet ended. The People are not yet vanquished. Their hosts are withdrawn only for the moment to recruit their forces, and to repair their broken weapons. The weapons of our warfare are the weapons of truth. It shall be my duty to assist in pointing more its spears and its lances.

Late from the Indians.

IMPORTANT FROM FLORIDA.

Col. Andrews, U. S. Army, arrived at St. Augustine, 11th inst. express and informs that Gen. Jessup had an engagement with the Indians, which lasted two days. On the second day Jumper and Alligator came in under a flag of truce, and surrendered themselves, stating that the Indians were in a distressed situation, and anxious for peace.

During the engagement, four U. S. soldiers, and four Indians were killed—*one hundred Indians and Negroes were taken prisoners.* Col. Andrews informs that Jumper and Alligator appointed the 18th inst. as the day to conclude a treaty at Dade's Battle Ground, and had despatched expresses to the Indians to inform them of the arrangement. They stated that Powell was on the island in the Withlacoochee, with about one hundred and fifty followers; they supposed that he would come to terms, and should he refuse, they would point out where he was. All hostilities were to cease by both parties until after the 18th inst.—*Charleston Courier* 14th.

SERIOUS DEPREDATIONS IN THE CREEK COUNTRY.

MONTGOMERY, Jan. 31.—We have just received the following letters from gentlemen living in the infected country; there is now no further doubt about the representations of Indian depredations. The volunteer companies of our town are now mustering preparatory to leaving.

MONTICELLO, Jan. 29th, 1837.—*Dear Sir:* On the evening before last, a party of Indians attacked the house of old Mr. Lewis Pugh, in the north west corner of Barbour County. They killed a negro fellow and a negro child in the arms of its mother. The wench received a slight wound but made her escape, and says that the last she saw of her master he was running down the hill, and some fifteen or twenty Indians after him; he has not been seen since, and doubtless is killed.

On yesterday morning eight men went to reconnoitre, and to ascertain what was done, but before they reached the house they were fired on by from thirty to forty Indians, and two of them were killed; they exchanged three or four rounds with them and retreated.

Our people will raise a company here to day, and will march in the morning. In great haste, yours, &c.

JOHN D. CURTIS.

P. S. Mrs. Pugh was not at home, and they had no other person in the family that I know of.

MONTICELLO, Jan. 29, 1837.—*Sir:* The Indians are committing depredations and murdering citizens in the section of this country near the Barbour line, not far from Fort Watson. On the 26th instant, they murdered Lewis Pugh and some of his negroes. Yesterday our citizens had two engagements with them, and were defeated with the loss of two men killed. It is not known whether any Indians were killed.

Please to make this known to the citizens of Montgomery. The Indians estimated at from thirty to fifty. In haste,

A. C. STILLMAN.

The Indians committing the above foul murders, doubtless are a portion of those who were left in the friendly camps, until the return of the Warriors from Florida. A gentleman of respectability in our own town yesterday, who resides in the vicinity of the scenes of bloodshed, is of opinion, that a considerable force of the Florida Indians have come up and joined the disaffected Creeks.

LATEST FROM TEXAS.

The Secretary of War has issued an order announcing, on the authority of prisoners of war lately escaped from Matamoras that formidable preparations were making to attack Texas; and calling upon all able bodied men to be ready to repair, at a moment's warning to the standard of their country, with arms, ammunition, and provisions for ten days.

NEW ORLEANS, FEB. 1.—*Gen. Bravo at Metamoras.*—By the arrival yesterday evening, we learn that Gen. Bravo had arrived in Metamoras on the 9th ultimo, in advance of the troops under his command. When the vessel sailed, which was the 22d, several detachments of troops had come in, and others to the number of 3,000 are expected. Quantities of military stores had also been brought in, among which were seen, portable batteaux for crossing rivers, &c. In fact, the material preparations for invasion seem, far more complete than before, but still the great *material* of all, is said to be wanting, as complaints were not suppressed, of no pay having been for some time received. Thus the note of preparation for the invasion of Texas is more than sounded.

A gentleman observing his horse to show strong symtoms of biting a lady as she was passing by, observed—"My horse madam, considers all flesh as grass."—*New Haven Herald.*

MOBILE FEB. 2.—*Mexico.*—The Brig Lizzy, Captain Bell, from Tampico, yesterday, reports that the Californias had separated themselves from the Government of Mexico; and that rumors were in circulation to the purport that Com. Kennedy, of the American squadron, had landed several hundred men to assist them in the stand thus taken.

The following is an extract of a letter from Vera Cruz, copied from the New York Star.

"Affairs with us in this quarter continue in a most unsettled state, and bear an aspect of war with the United States. A resolution is now before Congress to pass a non intercourse act, as it is said, with our country, and another to declare a war; but I hope the leaders of Government may not act thus unwisely.

"Bustamente, formerly the President of the Republic, and lately returned at the instance of the existing Government, will, it is supposed, be re-appointed to that office, or named Dictator.

"Should General Santa Anna reach the shores of his native country again, which I doubt not he will in a few months, (being now in the U. S.) he will place himself at the head of Government. It is supposed that he has a strong party yet in this country. The army is with him, and the clergy is also on his side; and with all his faults, he seems the only man in my opinion, capable of ruling the destiny of the republic.

"Commerce is greatly fallen off within the past year, and particularly with the United States; and unless some favorable change should be brought about, we shall find it necessary to close our houses. A forced loan of $3,000,000 is proposed to be raised forthwith, to meet the disbursements of Government, which must be paid principally from the chests of the foreign merchants. The Texas war will probably be abandoned, at least for the present, for want of the necessary means of carrying it on. The navy of the Government is now in port, and unable to proceed to sea, from the same cause.

New Steamboat.—The Steamer *Oscola*, built for our river by the Merchant's Steam Boat Company, of this town, arrived on Thursday, laden with merchandize. She seems well adapted to the river, and will be of very important advantage to the business of the town, as well as to those villages and neighborhoods in the interior which receive their goods by way of Georgetown. Goods may now be received at this place from New York in from ten to fourteen days, whereas by the Pole-boats it sometimes required about two months, even when the river was in a good state for navigation, as we have ourselves learnt by experience. The present prospects of our town we consider very flattering. The loss of houses by the destructive fire of Dec. 1835 is more than supplied by new ones, while others are still building, and under contract for being built. —*Cherau Gazette.*

Black Hawk not dead.—There seems to be a kind of national prosperity with us to kill off all the lions of the day. Two months since we disposed of Senator Poindexter, heard his funeral sermon, saw him dead and buried. But Poindexter after all is alive, and fast upon the recovery. Black Hawk, over whose corpse the Indians have wept, and some of his white brethren sighed in remembrance of past associations. We have read some dozen or two eulogies of both Senator and Chief. It seems, however, that Black Hawk and his party had encamped near Burlington, where they had a feast and rejoicing; after which, being intoxicated, he fell into a slough in an attempt to cross it—at which time he lost his hat. The hat was found when the Indians had gone. As none of the party but Black Hawk wore a hat, it was rightly conjectured to be his, which led to the belief that he was drowned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—A report is current that in consequence of the developement at the Court of Inquiry, and the urgent solicitation of many of the officers of the Army, Governor Cass is to be forthwith recalled. I did not hear that the President had determined "to take the responsibility," and to nominate as his successor during the pending week, Mr. Jones, of North Carolina, (the same gentleman whom you may have observed, mentioned for the War Department) who it was said would proceed, without delay to Paris. It is said that the President charges him with deception in having assured him that before General Scott could possibly reach Florida, abundant provisions and army stores would be ready there to sustain an army 5000 strong. This it now appears was not and could not have been the case.

Sops in the Pan.—Of the *Expungers* it appears that *Rives* has received for one office he held, through the bounty of Jackson, something like $40,000 of the people's money. *Buchanan* about $25,000; *Niles* about $15,000; *Wall* about $100,000; *Fulton* $5,000. Gratitude of course for such favors, as well as squinting towards others in reserve, are the powerful inducements which led these *disinterested* Patriots to violate decency, truth, and the Constitution, in voting to expunge a just and merited resolution of censure.—*New York Star.*

Lieutenant Wilkes of the Navy, who had been despatched by the Government to England for the purpose of procuring instruments for the exploring expedition to the South seas, has returned with a very extensive and complete set of instruments.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Daily Express,
Washington, Tuesday Evening.

Important votes have been given to-day on the Senate on the Land Bill. It now appears that the great bargain is consummated, by which Mr. Van Buren agreed to give to the new States the immense public domain, on condition that those States would give him their support for the Presidency. The Senators from the new States, by the aid of enough Van Buren Senators from the old States, have to day in effect given away the public domain, which belongs to the people of the Union.

The vote to allow a squatter a pre-emption right over all other purchasers at 125 cents an acre; no matter what might be the value of the lands, were as follows:

YEAS.—Benton, Black, Brown, Dana, Ewing of Illinois, Fulton, Grundy, Hendricks, Hubbard, King of Ala., Lyon, Lyman, Nicholas, Niles, Norvell, Page, Rives, Robinson, Sevier, Strange, Tipton, White, Wright, Walker.—Yeas 24.

NOES.—Bayard, Cuthbert, Clay, Clayton, Crittenden, Calhoun, Davis, Kent, King of Georgia, Knight, Morris, Moore, Prentiss, Preston, Robbins, Ruggles, Southard, Tallmadge, Tomlinson, Wall, Webster.—Noes 22.

Mr. Clay then proposed to restrict this privilege of the pre-emption to the surveyed lands. As the Bill now stands, a "squatter" may "squat," and enjoy the pre-emption in any lands from St. Augustine to the Oregon. The vote stood, 23 to 23.

Thus the proposed resolution did not prevail.

Mr. Black of Miss. then proposed to limit the benefits of this Bill to the citizens of the United States. The vote was—

YEAS.—Bayard, Black, Clay, Calhoun, Clayton, Crittenden, Davis, Fulton, Grundy, Knight, Kent, King of Georgia, Page, Prentiss, Preston, Robbins, Ruggles, Southard, Swift, Tomlinson, Tipton, Wall, Webster, White.—24.

NOES.—Benton, Brown, Dana, Ewing of Illinois, Hendricks, Hubbard, Lyon, King of Ala., Lynn, Moore, Morris, Nicholas, Niles, Norvell, Robinson, Sevier, Strange, Walker, Wright, Tallmadge, Rives.—21.

Which amendment prevailed.

Mr. Clay then expressed his surprise at the principles sustained by the Senate in thus squandering the Public Lands. He remarked with much energy and solemnity that under this bill the Public Domain was gone—gone—GONE. He looked upon it but as the commencement of that doctrine, which enabled the new States to achieve their purpose at last. He alluded to Mr. Bevier's remarks the other day, that when Mr. Van Buren was elected, assurances were given that the new States should have what they had been claiming. He also expressed his surprise at the vote of Mr. Rives, who, coming from an old State, he conceived was bound to unite with others to guard as these lands in common benefit for the whole Union. Mr. Rives replied with some wrath, and said he was only voting as his State had always voted. But the fact is, *Mr. Rives is already demagoguing with the host for the next Presidency*, and he does not intend to be out-demagogued by Benton!

Mr. Tallmadge offered an amendment confining the operation of the bill to the year 1840. Agreed to.

Mr. Morris gave notice of his purpose to move a substitute for the whole bill; which was ordered to be printed.

The question was then at length taken, as in Committee of the whole, (at past six o'clock,) on agreeing to the bill in its amended form, and carried by the following vote:

YEAS.—Messrs. Benton, Black, Brown, Cuthbert, Dana, Ewing of Illinois, Fulton, Grundy, Hendricks, Hubbard, King of Alabama, Lion, Lyon, Moore, Nicholas, Niles, Norvell, Page, Rives, Robinson, Sevier, Strange, Tallmadge, Walker, White, Wright.—26.

NAYS.—Messrs. Bayard, Calhoun, Clay, Clayton, Crittenden, Davis, Kent, Knight, Morris, Prentiss, Preston, Robbins, Southard, Swift, Tipton, Tomlinson, Wall, Webster.—18.

The bill was then reported to the Senate, and ordered to be printed, as amended; and the Senate adjourned.

Editor's Correspondence.—Extract of a letter dated Perry County, Ala., January 17th, 1837.

"We of South Alabama, are likely to see rather hard times this year in the eating line, owing to the unusual high prices of provisions.—Pork is now selling at nine cents per pound; Corn at $1,50 per bushel, with a fair prospect of its being two dollars, before June; Flour at about eighteen dollars per barrel; and Salt from seven to ten dollars per sack. These prices cannot be maintained much longer, for if they do, the South West must be inevitably ruined. People seemed to be near mad with almost every thing, and if the price of Cotton should unfortunately go down, before Southern planters can pay off the debts they have contracted for land, negroes, &c., thousands must be ruined, for there is not money enough in our State, to free our citizens from incumbrances. You can form no idea how people in this country go in debt, and at present prices of real and personal property it is folly to suppose that things can long exist as they are. Notwithstanding this, it is really surprising to see with what recklessness people go in debt, for any, and almost every thing they want, so they can obtain credit, it is all they wish for; but, pay-day must, and will come, and then begins the tug of war.—*Rel. Standard.*

A case was a few days ago decided in the District Court of Philadelphia, which settles an important point in regard to goods, viz:—that if captains and owners of vessels, on landing goods on a wharf do not give notice of it to the consignees until too late an hour in the day to enable him to store them, they are responsible for the damages that may be sustained by the exposure.

Charlotte:

Friday, February 24, 1837.

☞Our Superior Court is now in session, Judge Saunders presiding.

☞See Mr. Wise's Speech, delivered in the House of Representatives on the 17th of December. We regret we could not lay it before our readers earlier—it has not been lost by keeping.

☞*The President and Mr. Calhoun.*—It may be said to be an age of wonders that the affairs of our simple Republic—letters and protests have become the order of the day. Our readers will learn, (but without surprise, for nothing is surprising for Gen. Jackson to do,) that the President has written a letter to Mr. Calhoun, relative to a speech delivered by him on the Land Bill, which he is charged with having asserted that the President has been concerned in speculation in public lands; that the removal of the Deposites was a preparatory measure, and the Land Bill its consummation. The letter contradicts the truth of the assertion, and calls on Mr. Calhoun to retract the charge in the Senate; in case of his refusal to do so, the President threatens to publish his letter before leaving the city.—The letter was accompanied by a certificate of a person present in the gallery, during the delivery of the speech, and of Mr. Drake, reporter for the Globe, that the report in the Globe states correctly what was said by Mr. Calhoun. In the Senate, on the 9th inst., Mr. Calhoun reiterated to the fullest extent, what he had before said, to afford the friends of the Administration an opportunity to correct the error, if there was one; in which case, he said, "I am ready at once, and on the spot to retract the error." Mr. Grundy and Mr. Walker were the only administration Senators that had independence enough to say any thing on the subject, and they both stated that they did not understand him to charge the President personally. Mr. Clay addressed the Senate on the subject, and his remarks were really exciting, but the majority of the Senate bore them without a remark, showing that they are willing slaves. We shall publish the letter in our next.

☞We invite attention to the following letter from the Washington correspondent of the N. York Courier. Although anonymously written, it contains important news. What a lamentable situation our country is in, and to what are we coming—the Public Money is removed from a place of safety by the President, and deposited in a number of irresponsible Banks, under the control of the Secretary, corruption is believed to exist—the House of Representatives is trying to ferret it out, and because they are likely to succeed—those Banks protest that Congress has no right to institute an inquiry into their situation. This might be reasonably expected, from the assumption by Gen. Jackson that the Secretary of the Treasury was amenable to him alone,—and the deposite Banks having made arrangements with the Secretary to receive the Public Money, some of them will be very glad to avail themselves of this plea to keep from the public eye their nefarious transactions, and to exonerate the Secretary from blame. And it appears that an agent is kept at Washington, by these Banks and liberally paid by some of them, not because he is *necessary* to the transaction of business, but because he is *expedient to effect certain objects at the Treasury*—and he is entrusted with important secrets, thereby enabling these Banks to reap a "*glorious harvest*,"—and this agent is Reuben M. Whitney, who was pronounced to be perjured by a Committee of Congress. Shame! Shame!

Washington, 8th February, 1837.

To the Editor of the New York Courier:

Some of the officers of the deposite banks have arrived here in pursuance of the subpœnas served upon them. They, generally, if not universally, protest against the right of Congress to institute such inquiry into their situation. They admit the right of the Secretary of the Treasury, to institute such inquiry; and as it has been settled by the present administration, that the Secretary, in all matters relating to the public money, is bound by the instructions of the President, I should like to see, whether under these several decisions, the public money is not exclusively under the control of the President without check or guard? And further it is not beyond the power of Congress, really to know any thing respecting it, except what the President pleases to communicate?

The ground assumed by many of those who have spoken so freely of Mr. Whitney's agency at Washington, is that the banks, for the purpose of conferring with the Government, in relation to their public business, do not require an agent; or in other words that he is not necessary. Assuming this for a fact, they have argued that he is a mere political agent of the party in power, and that by their granting him special favors at the Treasury, and confiding to him, in other departments of the government, state secrets, the banks did it expecting to pay him liberally for these secrets. This has been the allegation, and this the argument. The question presents itself. Is there any testimony to sustain the allegation?

I believe I am correct when I say, that more than three-fourths of all the banks which have replied to the inquiry, as to Mr. Whitney's agency have declared that he is not necessary for the convenient management of their business with the Treasury department, but that they deem it expedient to employ him. This is the remark of the deposite banks in Baltimore, in Philadelphia, and in New York, and yet he receives from most of these banks at the rate of *five hundred dollars per annum*, from the Manhattan and Mechanics' Bank, and Bank of America, in New York, at the rate of *one thousand dollars* each per annum. All these banks, I believe without an exception, state expressly, that they correspond directly with the Treasury Department, and not through Mr. Whitney.

Well, if his services are not necessary, how he special favors granted at the Treasury? Mr. Woodbury has sworn that he *did not*, knowingly, frank Mr. Whitney's letters, except in two or three instances. The State Bank of North Carolina says, that they received several letters from Mr. Whitney, all franked by Mr. Woodbury; but that they have not answered them, and consequently refused to pay him.

Has Mr. Whitney any other facilities? Has he access to papers or letters in the treasury department? The Bank of America carry on their own correspondence with the Secretary direct, and not through Mr. Whitney; and yet, in a letter of his (Whitney) addressed to the President of that Bank, and dated in March 1836, he says—I see by your letter, addressed to the Secretary, you propose to import *one million* of specie—and then proceeds to recommend the importation of gold. Having done this, he refers to a draft for *thirty thousand dollars* drawn on them by the treasury, which he says must be paid in gold, &c. Now, how came Mr. Whitney in possession of the letter from the Bank of America to Mr. Woodbury, announcing the determination to import specie? Or of a knowledge of this draft for 30,000 dollars? And by what authority did he direct its payment in gold?

But allow me to go a little more in detail and the case will be better understood. The President and Cashier of the Girard Bank of Philadelphia have both stated that an agent at Washington is not necessary, but *expedient*, and therefore they employ Mr. Whitney at the rate of five hundred dollars per annum. In addition to which they have on two different occasions gave him, as a gratuity, *five hundred dollars* each time. The Cashier says he has availed himself of Mr. Whitney's presence in Washington to effect *certain objects* at the Treasury. What those objects are is not stated, and he refuses to furnish the correspondence. The Committee decided against printing the demand for this correspondence by a vote of 5 to 4.

Mr. Woodbury has sworn, that he did not inform Mr. Whitney of the contemplated treasury order of the 11th July, 1836. Now mark dates. Congress adjourned on the 4th day of July, 1836. Did Mr. Whitney, *before* the adjournment of Congress, know that this order was in contemplation? If he *did*, and the Secretary of the Treasury *did not* inform him of the fact, from what other source than the President, could he have derived this information? The Cashier of the Girard Bank states that he was apprised by Mr. Whitney the last of June or first of July, that the specie order issued on the 11th of July was under consideration.

Now, does not this single case demonstrate, how completely hoodwinked the Western Jackson men are by the knowing ones at Washington? Here is an order in contemplation, affecting most vitally the interest of the western states, so far as their currency and their exchanges are concerned—Congress is in session—not a member representing that district of country is consulted, and yet Mr. Whitney is informed of the whole movement, and notifies those banks that deem it *expedient* to employ him, of this fact; and they reap a glorious harvest out of the "dear Western people." *Oh tempora, &c.*

THE SPY IN WASHINGTON.

☞*Hon. J. Q. Adams.*—This gentleman has made himself quite conspicuous this session of Congress by the number of Abolition Petitions he has presented. Great excitement has grown out of his asking the Speaker whether petitions could be presented from slaves—some of the members believing that he wished to present a petition from slaves, presented resolutions for censuring the Hon. Gentleman—but after some explanation, Mr. Patton offered the following resolutions:

Resolved, That any member who shall hereafter present to the House any petition from the slaves of this Union, ought to be considered as regardless of the feelings of the House, the right of the Southern States, and unfriendly to the Union.

Resolved, That the Hon. John Q. Adams having solemnly disclaimed all design of doing any thing disrespectful to the House in the inquiry he made of the Speaker as to the petition purporting to be from slaves, and having avowed his intention not to offer to present the petition if the House was of opinion that it ought not to be presented; therefore, all further proceedings in regard to his conduct do now cease.

The first resolution was rejected by so small a majority (yeas 92, nays 105,) that the Southern members looked upon it as virtually admitted by the House that slaves had a right to petition Congress, which, we learn, was the cause of great excitement. The second resolution was passed by 25 yeas to 137 nays. On the next day the vote on the first resolution was reconsidered, when the House passed the following resolutions: This resolution was passed by yeas 160, nays 35:

An inquiry having been made by an honorable gentleman from Massachusetts whether a paper which he held in his hand, purporting to be a petition from certain slaves, and declaring themselves to be slaves, came within the order of the House of the 18th of January, and the said paper not having been received by the Speaker, he stated that, in a case so extraordinary and novel, he would take the advice and counsel of the House:"

Resolved, That this House cannot receive said petition without disregarding its own dignity, the rights of a large class of citizens of the South and West, and the Constitution of the United States.

And this resolution by yeas 162, nays 18.

Resolved, That slaves do not possess the right of petition secured to the citizens of the United States by the Constitution.

These proceedings is said to have allayed the excitement. The Lynchburg Virginian of the 16th inst. says:

Great excitement in Washington.

By yesterday's mail we have received later advices from Washington, from which it appears that the rejection of Mr. Patton's first resolution, quoted in another part of this paper, led to an immediate meeting of the Southern members, to determine the course of action rendered necessary by the existing state of things—and it is not questioned that they would have left Washington, and paved the way for a Southern Confederacy forthwith, but for the reconsideration of the rejected resolution on the next day, by the H. of R. and the adoption, by the overwhelming vote of 162 to 18 of a resolution declaring that slaves have no right to present petitions; and of another; by a vote of 160 to 35, that the presentation of such petitions was disrespectful and insulting to the South, and deserved the censure of the House. The adoption of these resolutions quieted the angry storm. All will agree that the vote of the House on Mr. Patton's resolution settled the decisive action on the part of the South—whether the danger is over remains to be seen. It is in the power of the Northern people to say whether the Union is to last. It cannot, if they do not crush the nest of vipers who are now cherished in its bosom.

☞*Expunging.*—The Legislature of Delaware has passed resolutions instructing their Senators to introduce and support a resolution to rescind the Expunging Resolution of Mr. Benton, and to restore the Journal of the Senate to the state in which it was before this act of violence was committed upon it.

Mr. Bayard said it would be impracticable, or at least improper, to obey these instructions at this session of Congress, as Mr. Benton's resolution must be regarded as expressing the sense of the Senate as at present composed. But he gave notice that, in compliance with these instructions, he would introduce such a resolution at the next session, and would do so at every succeeding session, so long as he should continue a Senator, till the object should be accomplished; which attempt he hoped would be followed by every Senator from Delaware. Being thus actuated by the same spirit of *continuance* which had been so much lauded by the Senator from Missouri, and which in his case has proved so successful, he hoped the day was not distant when they would restore the Journal, and make it what he believed was, at this moment, the public sentiment of the People of the United States. He moved (after its reading) that the resolution be laid on the table, and printed.

☞*Superintendent of the Branch Mint.*—We understand that considerable dissatisfaction prevails in the ranks of "the party" in Mecklenburg, in regard to the appointment of Superintendent of the Branch Mint at Charlotte. Speaking candidly, we really are not surprised at this. If the appointment must be given to a man of the party, why not give it to some one in the section where the Mint is located? Why go to Hartford County for John H. Wheeler, when there are men of the same party *here* of equal if not superior qualifications? It looks a little like disrespect and ingratitude that when several worthy Van Buren men from the Western part of this State were applicants for the appointment, to pass them over and give it to a man residing in another section of the country. It is of a piece with the policy which has latterly become fashionable in the South with a certain party, that whenever there is a place to fill or an office to bestow, a man must be *imported*, and quartered upon the People. We must labor, but they must reap the harvest.—*Western Carolinian*, 18th ult.

Our friend of the Carolinian is right, "considerable dissatisfaction" *does* exist among "the party" at the appointment of Mr. J. H. Wheeler as Superintendent of the Branch Mint in this place. This appointment need not surprise any one when it is known that Mr. Wheeler is the son-in-law of the Rev. Obadiah Brown, of *extra-allowance* memory—and that he was recommended to the President for the office by Col. Richard M. Johnson—rather a stronger recommendation, we presume, than our Van Buren men could produce. As far as we are concerned we are glad the office has been given to a citizen from another county, because we believe that some of those who have been trying to get this office supported "the party" with such an expectation. We understand that one of the disappointed expectants said not long since that the Van Buren party was becoming too much like the Whig party—there were too many office seekers.—*Vous verrons.*

Supreme Court.—Haywood Guion, of Newbern has been admitted to County Court practice; and Samuel R. Blake, of Fayetteville, to Superior Court practice.

Since our last the following Opinions have been delivered:—

Gaston, J. delivered the Opinion of the Court in the case of the State v. Loftin, from Lenoir affirming the proceedings below. Also in Alston v Hamlin, from Chatham, affirming the judgment below.

Ruffin, C. J. delivered the Opinion of the Court in the case of Hicks v. Hicks *et al.* in Equity, from Caswell; decree for plaintiff. Also in State v. Tisdale, from Nash, affirming the judgment below.

Gen. Scott Acquitted.—A letter from Frederick, (Maryland) to the editors of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer says:—

"The Court have exonerated General Scott from all censure, and decided that 'the failure of the campaign is attributed to causes over which he had no control.'"

Mr. Clay has yielded to the pressing solicitations of his friends, and consents to continue longer in the Senate of the United States.

Choice of U. S. Senator.—On Tuesday the Hon. Silas Wright, Jr. was re-chosen by the legislature of New York, a Senator in the Congress of the U. States, from that state for six years, from the 4th of March next.

Archibald M. Hooper, Esq. has been appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, Inspector of the port of Wilmington, in this State, in place of Gabriel Holmes, Esq. resigned.—*Raleigh Standard.*

☞A committee of the Legislature of Louisiana has reported in favor of a Southern Convention, in reference to the doings of the Abolitionists.

R. M. Whitney.—In a publication in the Globe, making the affair that recently occurred in the Committee room an excuse, R. M. Whitney says:—

"I PEREMPTORILY DECLINE appearing before the Committee of which Mr. Wise is chairman or a member, until the House of Representatives shall have redressed my wrongs," &c. &c.

This is the greatest stretch of impudence that has yet been taken! Unless the House punishes Messrs. Wise and Peyton, Mr. Whitney sets them at defiance! "Hurra for our side," again.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

The small pox is prevailing in some of the West India Islands.

We find the following anecdote, in company with some other news from Washington, in the Boston Advocate, whose Editor is at present on a visit to the city:

"*The Expunging Pen.*—A little Anecdote is related at Washington, which is worth recording. The night the expunging resolution was carried into effect in the Senate, Mr. Benton, the persevering mover of that measure, *sent to the President the pen used by the Clerk of the Senate*, in drawing around and across the black lines, and writing the words "Expunged by order of the Senate." It was a new pen that had never been used for any other purpose. The President received it with much pleasure, and informed Mr. B. *that he should preserve it while he lived, and at his death bequeath it to Mr. Benton as a mark of his regard.*"

A Hit—A Palpable Hit.—The Boston Atlas says—It is stated in the Van Buren papers that President Jackson has been presented by Col. Benton with the Expunging Pen—and that the President has ordered in his will that it shall descend, on his decease, to the Colonel.

By way of offset to this, we understand that the Colonel—in the event of his prior decease—has directed that the pistol with which he shot the General at Nashville—shall be forwarded to him forthwith, as a sacred relic and memorial of the "most disgraceful affray that ever took place in a civilized country."

NORFOLK, Jan. 30.—General Santa Ana and Colonel Almonte, his aid, from Washington, via Baltimore, arrived here yesterday morning, in the steamboat Pocahontas. The President having directed him to be conveyed to Mexico in one of our public vessels, the barque *Pioneer*, Lieut. Comdt. Tattnall, (one of the exploring squadron, now in this port,) has been ordered for that service, and will sail with the General for Vera Cruz this day.

Our readers will see, with satisfaction, that the Currency bill finally passed the Senate yesterday, by a vote so nearly approaching unanimity as to authorize a strong hope of its favorable reception in the other branch of Congress. Before the passage of the bill, an important feature was engrafted in it, on the motion of Mr. Clay, by unanimous consent, being a provision that, henceforth, there shall be no discrimination in the kind of funds to be receivable between the different branches of the revenue, so that the bill repeals the discrimination made in that respect by the Treasury order.—*Nat. Int.*

MARRIED

In this county, on the 16th inst. by the Rev. James Thomas, Mr. THOMAS PETTIS, of York District, S. C. to Miss ADALINE BURTON, of Mecklenburg County.

DIED

In this Town, on the 21st inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH ANN, consort of Thos. G. Rice, of Georgetown, S. C. in the 18th year of her age. Also, on the same day, the only infant daughter, HANNAH ELLEN, aged 4 months and 9 days.

Near Concord, on the 7th inst. GEORGE URY, Esq., in the 54th year of his age, a highly respectable farmer, leaving an affectionate wife, five daughters and one son to lament their irreparable loss; Also, on 7th instant, Mrs. CATHARINE BROWN, in the 81st year of her age; Also, Mrs. YERDNON, a native of Pennsylvania, in the 73th year of her age; Also, Miss SARAH SMITH, about 60 years of age—all near Concord.

In Lincolnton, on the 18th ultimo, CHRISTINA CATHARINE, infant daughter of Mr. John U. Vogler.

We are authorized to announce PEARSALL THOMPSON, Esq., as a Candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court.

Feb. 23, 1837.

40,000 LBS. *BACON* for sale by the subscriber.

—ALSO—

1500 Pounds of Lard.

Feb. 23, 1837. W. F. ALEXANDER.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of Francis Saunier, dec'd. are requested to present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

Those who purchased property at the sale of the effects of the deceased, are reminded that their notes are now due, and prompt payment will be required, and all those indebted to said Estate are requested to pay up and save costs.

34*tf* B. OATES,
Admr. with the will annexed.

Feb. 23, 1837.

NOTICE.

ROBERT WILSON, living near the Tuckasege Ford, on the Catawba River, enters as an Estray, one chestnut sorrel MARE, with a bright star in her forehead, and on the left side where the head joins the neck, a hard lump or wen about the size of an egg—she appears to have been lately foundered or otherwise disordered in her limbs. Valued at eighteen dollars.

ALEX. GREER, D. R.

Feb. 14, 1837. 436*

Stolen

FROM the subscriber, on or about the 25th of December last, a *Red Morocco Pocket Book*, (new) containing $33,50—as follows: a twenty dollar bill, two five dollar bills, one three dollar bill and two twenty five cent pieces in silver. The above money was taken from the subscriber by Gilbert Paul and Jerome Paul—they are about 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high.—They were seen 5 miles from Columbia at one Armstrong's. I will give a reward of ten dollars for the apprehension of said Paul's, or either of them if confined in any jail.

SAMUEL BUCHANAN.

Feb. 23, 1837. 436*

The Beautiful Stallion,
YOUNG
ADMIRAL NELSON,

WILL stand the ensuing Season, at the following places, viz: Every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday in Charlotte, and every Thursday, Friday and Saturday at Lewis Dinkins, eight miles south of Charlotte, near the Camden road, and will be let to Mares at the following terms, viz: *Ten Dollars* the Season; *Five Dollars* the single leap, to be paid at the time of service....if not then paid, the Mare will be considered as put by the season; and *Fifteen Dollars* to ensure a Mare to be with foal....the owner parting with her before it is ascertained, forfeits the ensurance. Young Admiral Nelson will be regular at his stands, (public days and unavoidable circumstances excepted.) All possible care will be taken to prevent accidents of any kind, but I will not be responsible for any. The season to commence the 10th of March and end the 10th of June.

Description.—Young Admiral Nelson is a beautiful dapple clay bank, six years old this spring, full 16 hands high, handsomely marked, and very much the figure, size, and color of his sire, with the exception of his mane, tail, and legs, which are black, and possessing great muscular power.

Pedigree.

Young Admiral Nelson was got by old Admiral Nelson, of Virginia, the property of Col. John L. White; he by Madison; Madison by the old imported Diomede, who was the sire of old Sir Archie; old Admiral Nelson's dam was got by young Diomede, and come of a full blooded Chickasaw mare; his gran-dam by Bell Air; his great gran-dam by the imported horse Black-and-all-black. Young Admiral Nelson's dam was got by Col. William Thompson's Bedford, of South Carolina, out of a Diomede mare.

JOHN D. GRAHAM.

The elegant and thorough bred
HORSE
McDUFF,

WILL stand the ensuing Season at the following places, viz: at the Charlotte Hotel on the 6th of March next, and on the 8th March at R. Peoples' Store in Providence Settlement and at T. R. Coreton's Store, Lancaster Dis. S. C. on the 10th and 11th March, and from thence to Charlotte every 9th day during the season, and will render service at the low price of $12 the single leap; $20 the season; $30 to ensure a Mare to be in foal, which shall be due as soon as the fact is ascertained or the property changed, with fifty cents to the Groom in every instance. Every care and attention will be paid to prevent accidents, but I will not be liable for any. McDUFF is a beautiful sorrel, fifteen hands and three inches high, in fine health, rising eleven years old. In appearance and purity of blood, he has but few equals. The season to commence the 1st of March, and end the 15th June.

Pedigree.—McDUFF was got by the celebrated Race Horse Washington, he by Timoleon, and Timoleon by the justly renowned horse Sir Archy. Washington's dam was the celebrated Ariadne by the imported Citizen. McDuff's dam was Col. R. H. Jones's fine bred mare Perfection, who was by Sir Archy, her dam by Bail's old Florizel, (the best race horse in America of his day,) her grand dam by Bell Air, her g. g. grand dam by Celar, g. g. g. grand dam by the imported horse Why-not.

Performances.—McDUFF made his first appearance on the Tree Hill Course at Richmond, Virginia, the Spring he was four years old. He was started for the Proprietor's Purse, 2 mile heats, which was won by Collier, at three heats, McDuff second in the race. He was then travelled to Charlottesville, Va., and started for the Jockey Club Purse of $400, three mile heats, which he won at two heats, beating Col. Gatb's celebrated mare Morgiana and others. He did not run again until Fall 1830, when he was travelled to Hillsborough, N. C., and started for the Jockey Club Purse of $350, three mile heats, which he won at two heats with ease, beating Mr. J. J. Harrison's Betsy Red, Mr. Bullock's Elza Sobtch, and others; time, 1st heat, 6m. 1s.; 2nd heat, 5m. 53s.—See Turf Register, Vol. 2, page 146. He was then travelled to the Buffalo races, in very bad order, and was beaten. He was then carried to Warrenton and beaten by Collier, who is considered the best race horse in Virginia—McDuff second in the race. He was then travelled to Scotland Neck, N. C., and started for the Jockey Club Purse, two mile heats, which he won at two heats, beating Mr. Baker's Avarilla by Archy, Mr. West's Maria West, by Marion, who afterwards was sold for $2,500, and Mr. Bullock's Ratcatcher, by Napoleon. He was then travelled through ice and snow to Wilmington, N. C., and started in three days after he arrived, for the Jockey Club Purse, three mile heats, winning the first and third heats in great style, beating Mr. Lerau's Rob Roy, Mr. Davis's Black Snake, &c. McDuff was then purchased by Capt. I. Williamson, of Virginia, and put in training for Fall 1831. He was travelled to Liberty, and started for the Jockey Club Purse, three mile heats which was won by Restless, one of the best race horses in Virginia. This was a hard contested race, and run in uncommonly fine time—1st heat, 5m. 32s.; 2d heat, 5m. 27s.; (course little short of a mile.) He was then run at Hillsborough, and beaten, (as it was thought) by the boy not being able to hold him while running in deep mud. He was then travelled to Warrenton, where he was started for the Proprietor's Purse two mile heats, which he won at three heats, beating a field of five horses, among them, Mr. Bullock's Double Archy, Mr. Harrison's Post Mistress, Mr. West's Tom Brown, &c. He was then travelled, during a most inclement season, and was twice on the road near dying with the cholic, to Cheraw, where he was started two mile heats, in wretched order, and bad health, which he lost, but all present agree that he was unfit to run, and had been badly prepared. Few horses have run more races in so short a time, and but few more successful. His fine size, blood and appearance, will entitle him to rank among the first Stallions of the day. His Colts, some of which are now four years old, bid fair, in size and appearance, to sustain the high reputation of their ancestry.

WM. P. JOHNSON.

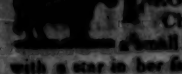
Swedesborough Anson Co. Feb. 1837, 34*tf*

Strayed

FROM the subscriber, in Charlotte, on the 6th inst. a small Reddish Brindle COW, with a star in her face. Any person taking up said cow and giving me information so that I can get her again, shall be rewarded for their trouble.

RHODA SMITH.

Feb. 15, 1837. 3t4



Steamboat.

THE new Steamboat Gazelle, built expressly for the River, is daily expected, and will run regularly between Georgetown and this place.

JAMES POWELL, Pres. Mc. & C.

Cheraw, Jan. 30. f34

Dr. S. B. Watson

HAVING located himself on the Plantation recently occupied by Hugh M. Lee, 2 miles South-east of Sharon Church, in Providence Settlement, offers his Professional Services to the inhabitants.

Jan. 30, 1837. f36

Heavy City, and Foreign Hides.

THE subscriber has constantly on hand, and receiving daily,

Heavy City, New York, and Foreign Hides,

well worth the attention of Tanners in the interior, which he offers for sale at the lowest prices and on accomodating terms for Cash or City Acceptances.

—ALSO—

Leather of all kinds on hand, and finished to order at the shortest notice.

S. CRUIKSHANK.

Charleston, Jan. 28, 1837. f48

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to William S. W. Hayes by Note, are informed that they are placed in the hands of the subscriber for settlement. All persons indebted are therefore notified that if the Notes are not settled immediately, they will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

WM. ALEXANDER.

Feb. 8, 1837. f34

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having qualified as Executor upon the last Will and Testament of James Gribble, dec'd., late of the County of Mecklenburg and State of North Carolina, who was administrator of Elizabeth Hodge dec'd., late of said County and State, I, William Gribble, as executor, do hereby give notice to the heirs of Robert Hodge, dec'd., who are not residents of this State, that I am now prepared and ready to pay over to them the sum said Robert Hodge or his heirs were entitled to; and I do hereby give notice, that I will not hold myself liable to pay interest from this date, as I am ready to pay over the money at any time.

WM. GRIBBLE, Ex'r.

Jan. 30th, 1837. f43

Valuable Lands and Mills and 15 or 20 Negroes,

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being desirous of removing to the South-west, offers for sale his Plantation in Mecklenburg county, situated about 12 miles from Charlotte, and 2 miles east of the road leading to Beatie's Ford. Thereon from 2500 to 3000 acres of as good land as any in the county, which will be sold entire, or divided to suit purchasers. On the premises is a large brick Dwelling House, nearly new, and well-finished, with all necessary out-houses.

—ALSO—

I wish to dispose of my Saw and Grist Mills, on McDowell's Creek. They are in good repair. In the Grist Mill is French Burr Stones and every thing complete for manufacturing good Flour.

Terms made liberal.

—ALSO—

15 or 20 likely Negroes

for sale, for Cash.

JAS. G. TORRENCE.

Hopewell, Jan. 1, 1837. 26tf

SELLING OFF

To Close.

THE Subscriber, determined to close his present business, will sell at very reduced prices, until the 1st of April, when the remaining stock will be sold at Auction.

ON HAND,

25 Hogsheads Sugars,

50 bags Rio and Cuba Coffee,

200 pieces Dundee Cotton Bagging,

100 coils of Rope and Twine,

Teas, Loaf Sugars, &c. &c.

—ALSO—

A General Assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinets, Linseys, Negro Cloth, Prints, Merinos, Domestic Goods, Hats, Caps, Saddlery, Shoes, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Iron, &c.

All having demands will please present them, and those indebted call and settle before the first of March, or their papers will be lodged for collection.

P. McCASKILL.

Camden, Jan. 7, 1837. f37

Wanted.

A GOOD Harness Maker. To such a one liberal wages will be given with prompt payment.

E. CASTEN.

Lancasterville, S. C. Dec. 23, 1836.

Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MY SISTER.

By the author of Gulf Rivers.

"My Brother!"

"Said before she a sweet maid,
Who looked a starter spirit from her eye—
And thenceforth I went—for I had none,
Brother nor sister—and my way of life
Has been among the hills, and where the waste,
Sandy, and bleak, the ocean plain, spread out,
Pains the eye much with gazing. I, also!
Have known no brother's, felt no sister's love,
Drank fondly of no blessings, such as make
A cottage fireside a home like heaven,
Where all is peace and truth. Yet less I've sought
Of love, than of permission but to love—
The right to choose from out the hurrying crowd
My thing of worship. I have none to love—
None, for whose single good my heart may hope;
None, for whose choice delight my form may care,
Bringing home dear enjoyments. Mine has been
The life of want—a sister had supplied
The other self—sole, sweet, most singular,
To whom, as to an altar of high thought,
My heart could turn, when otherwise denied,
Secure of comfort.

"You may hold it weak,
That thus I wept, hearing that maiden call
The youth who stood beside her. What had I
That moment given to have thus been called!
Had she but placed her hand upon my own,
And looked into my face, and bade me hold
Her, henceforth, as my "Sister"—I had made
That girl my deity in after life,
And given her all my heart in offering."

The Apothecary and the Cats.—A mahogany faced woman, named Squab, appeared yesterday at the Court of Requests, against a gaunt, long-visaged apothecary, residing in the neighborhood of Brunswick square, for the sum of £1, alleged to be due under the following circumstances:—The apothecary was a bachelor, and, requiring a confidential servant, had hired the plaintiff, at the rate of £1 per month. Her services were, indeed, that of a housekeeper, but the apothecary had behaved in such a "haudasheous" manner, that the plaintiff was compelled to leave his service, somewhat before the consummation of a legal term of notice. The following is a verbatim report of the complaint and the rejoinder:—Mrs. Squab: Sir, this 'ear man lives by himself, and so he hired me at £13 a year to do for him; but I had'nt been long in his service, before I found that I had to do for four cats as well—(Laughter)—and to clean up arter them as well—(Considerable laughter.) Well, sir, one night one of these 'ear cats was missing, and he flies in a passion, and ses to me, ses he, "Mrs. Squab, you've drove that cat into a consumption—(Roars of laughter, in which the worthy commissioner could not help joining)—and d—n you, if you don't find that cat, I'll be the werry, death of you; and so, with that, I run'd out." Mr. Commissioner: You could'nt have done a more discreet thing, Madam. Mrs. Squab: You're werry good; and so I perseeded to go away; and next day, when I went for my things, he unlocked my box and took out my purse, as which I'd got £3 8s., and he took away a sovereign to pay himself the month's warning. Mr. Commissioner: and did'nt you take him before a Magistrate? Mrs. Squab: No, sir; I was glad to get back what he'd give me. Mr. Commissioner (to defendant): Now, sir, what have you to say to this? Defendant, with gravity, entered into the following statement: It's very true, sir, all that she has stated; I do keep four cats, and I did undertake to keep this woman as well, but she, during my absence from town, kept all sorts of company; my poor cats were neglected, my saucepans left dirty, and at least to such a pitch did things come, that one of my cats absconded—(Laughter) More than that, sir, she says she is visited by her grandmother, who goes into her bed-chamber at night, and feels all over her. The facts are, sir, she's mad. I took the sovereign for the month's warning, as well as to indemnify me for my cat. *I've a great passion for cats.* Mr. Commissioner: Well, then, sir, you must pay for it. You must refund the sovereign, sir, and if Mrs. Squab thinks proper, she may take you before a Magistrate for helping yourself to it. The apothecary left the court in high dudgeon.—*Eng. paper.*

Original Anecdote.—Mr. Editor.—For the amusement of your readers, I give a conversation I had with a celebrated French Doctor some years ago in St. Louis, Missouri. Dr. St. Leger, the person referred to, was a great adept in Mineralogy and Geology, and had some pretensions to the medical science; his peculiar manner of relating any event, his broken English, all contributed to render his conversation pleasing, and in fact laughable. When I first knew the Doctor, he resided in Nashville, Tennessee, meeting him in the street at St. Louis, I enquired very naturally how are all the good people in Nashville.

Ah mare, I no live in Nashville now, I have been remove to Franklin some time ago. Well Docter, how do you like the good people of Franklin—Ah sare I tell you, all very fine people who live dare. Only one d—d rask, he flog my servant, only because he look at him, I go to one gentleman for one explanation, and what you tink den, he fetch me a b—l of a box, I say, for why you box me so, and what you tink den, he kick and I run, he kick and I run, he kick and I run, and when I almost exhaust, I turn round to fight. By gar he not dere; I go home, furious furious, all my friends very much consarned for me, they know I am one Doctare, one Philosopher, who studies the animale courage. They say, Doctare, we very much afraid one grand difficulty will grow out of dis ting. I say, no my friends, dat dam rask is one *Cowards*, for vot I turn round he had run away. I can only look on him, the grand rask, with one grand despise.

After laughing heartily at the manner in which the story was related, and the evident intention of the Doctor to make me believe that he had the advantage in the affray, I left him fully convinced, that "discretion is the better part of valor," and that "he who fights and runs away, will live to fight another day."—*Petersburg Con.*

Death from the bite of a Lizard.—The *facts*, in the following case, were related to us by a respectable and intelligent gentleman from Georgetown, in this vicinity.

The unfortunate subject was a girl about 12 years of age, the daughter of Captain Rowe, of Georgetown.

While at play last autumn, a little distance from the house, being barefooted, she felt something biting the bottom of her right foot; which she described as a little four-footed spotted animal, 5 or 6 inches long. It clung so fast, that she was obliged to wrap her gown around it to pull it off, and it brought the skin with it, from the place where it fastened.

The foot soon after became numb, and in about 8 days began to swell. Severe pain and swelling continued up the limb, and from that over the whole right side. On the 12th day delirum commenced, and the pain and other symptoms were so violent that they sent for Dr. Cushman, of Scottsbay, about the 14th, who immediately warned the family of the fatal symptoms of the child. She was bled freely and every active remedy applied which a skilful, well educated physician could apply, but the case was too far advanced. The whole body became spotted, she lingered along several days, and expired in great agony.

We have been thus minute, in the facts detailed to us, because it has been doubted whether the common spotted lizard, we believe one out of 80 species, is a venomous reptile, and every such well authenticated fact may throw some light on natural history.—

Fresh Garden Seeds

FOR SALE BY

WM. HUNTER.

Feb. 10, 1837. f34

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber wishes to sell the Plantation on which he now resides, about 3 miles from Charlotte on the Lawyer's Road, containing 240 acres. On the premises is a good Dwelling House and all other necessary outhouses. Any person wishing to purchase will please call and examine the land.

IRA PARKS.

Feb. 8, 1837. f34

250 or 300 bushels of *CORN* for sale by the subscriber, living in Providence Settlement.

JOSEPH PATTERSON.

Feb. 8, 1837. f34

$20 Reward.

LOST or mislaid, a leather Pocket Book, on the evening of the 23d of December, 1836, in the town of Charlotte. Contents as near as can be remembered as follow, to wit: One note on Jas. R. Neely for five hundred dollars; dated on the 26th of December, 1835. One on Col. Pinckney Caldwell for 200 dollars, date not recollected. One note on William W. Walker for $160, date not recollected. One note on Capt. James Thompson for $40, date not recollected. One note on William Monteith for $20, dated on the 13th of August, 1836. One letter from Col. A. P. Caldwell to Capt. Jas. A. Black of Cherokee Ironworks—also a Note of $576 or $676 and some cents on myself and receipted by said Black. Two or three receipts by Lee Allen for near one hundred dollars each, but the exact amount not recollected nor date, and a number of other papers not recollected. Cash lost in the Book, Twenty-five Dollars, also three pieces of Gold Bullion, probably about 30 pennyweights in all. I will give a reward of Twenty Dollars for the delivery of said book and the above contents at the Printing Office, and ask no questions. All persons are forewarned not to trade for said notes.

JAMES MONTEITH.

Jan. 30, 1837. 30tf

Lost by Mail,

BETWEEN Charlotte, N. C. and McLemonsville, Tenn., the left hand half of a One Hundred Dollar Note, of the Bank of the United States, payable at Philadelphia, No. 153, Letter E., dated Sept. 3, 1833, S. Joudan, Cashier, N. Biddle, President. The letter was mailed the 17th April, 1836.

—ALSO—

The right hand end of a twenty dollar Note on the Bank of the U. S. payable at Fayetteville to John W. Sanford, Letter B. No. 488.

WM. REED.

Dec. 13, 1836. 3mf36

State Bank of North-Carolina.

PURSUANT to a Resolution of the Stockholders of this Bank, at their last annual General Meeting, all persons having claims on said Bank for Dividends of Capital or Profits—Deposites, or Notes issued by the Principal Bank or its Branches, are earnestly desired to present them for payment to the Treasurer of the Bank, on or before the first Monday in November next. Otherwise, they will be barred, as the Stockholders will then make a *final* dividend of the effects of the Bank.

S. F. PATTERSON, President.

Raleigh, Dec. 23, 1836. 3mf29

ACME OF FASHION.

ARMFIELD GRAHAM,

Draper & Tailor,

RESPECTFULLY returns his sincere thanks to his friends and customers for the liberal share of patronage he has received for a number of years past as a Tailor, and would now invite their attention to his Stock of Goods, consisting at present of the following articles, viz:

Superfine Blue, Black, Olive, Mulberry, Invisible and Rifle Green Cloths, Common Brown, Steel-mixed, Olive, and Drab do. Blue, Black, Drab, Steel mixed, Plaid and Striped Cassimeres, Mexico and Silk Velvet Vestings, Cotton and Woollen Flannels, best quality; a general assortment of first rate Trimmings; also, Stocks, Collars, Bosoms, Gloves, Suspenders, and a few Fur Caps, with many other articles appertaining to Gentlemen's wear, all which have been selected with care by himself in the city of New York, and which he is determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest, for cash or on time to punctual customers.

I would here say that I am in the regular receipt of the Fashions, quarterly, and will execute orders in strict conformity thereto, unless otherwise specially instructed, ALWAYS WARRANTING A GOOD FIT. I would respectfully invite gentlemen who have been in the habit of sending North and South for clothes, to try this establishment, believing that I can supply the materials as cheap, and give as good fits, and as much general satisfaction as any other establishment of the kind.

P. S. I want one or two first rate journeymen, to whom, if of steady habits, I will give liberal wages and constant employment. I also want one or two lads, as apprentices, from 12 to 16 years of age.

Charlotte, January 4, 1837. 27tf

N. B. Those indebted to me are earnestly requested to call and pay up their dues or settle before or by the February Court.

A. GRAHAM.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, by Book Account are requested to come forward and settle, either by Cash or Note.

THO. HARRIS.

Jan. 16, 1837. 22tf

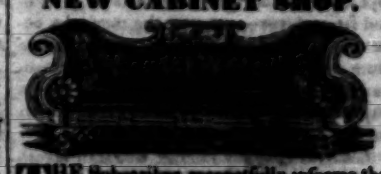
NOTICE.

THE undersigned, having qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of W. Morrison, deceased; This is to notify all Persons indebted to said Testator's Estate to come forward and settle, and those having claims to present them within the time prescribed by Law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOS. H. WILSON, Ex'r.

Jan. 6, 1837.

NEW CABINET SHOP.



THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, that he has commenced the

Cabinet Making Business,

at his house, four doors east of the Carriage Shop, where he is prepared to make all articles in the above line, on the shortest notice. Having employed good workmen, he will warrant his work to be as well done, as low, and as durable, as any ever made in this place. All he wishes is a fair trial to ensure a share of the public favor.

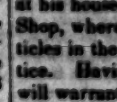
The subscriber intending to work for Cash only, request all persons wishing Furniture of any description to call and see him.

ARCHIBALD HILL.

Dec. 6, 1836. 23tf

N. B. All articles in the above business repaired on the shortest notice.

House and Lot for Sale.



THE subscriber, offers for sale his House and Lot in the town of Charlotte, on Church St. The house is large, of good materials, built by a good workman, and the most convenient in the town; it has all necessary out buildings attached to it, together with a good Garden and Well.

—ALSO—

Some new Furniture.

For further particulars, enquire of Pearsall Thompson.

JOS. P. FRITCHARD.

Nov. 2, 1836. 18tf

$175 Reward.

RANAWAY from Joseph Brandon, on the 6th of July last, a bright yellow boy by the name of REUBEN, about 6 feet high, 22 or 23 years of age, and very likely. Also, on the 11th of September, his wife, named JINNEY, bright yellow, about 20 years old and 5 feet high, very likely and heavy built. The above boy was seen a short time ago, in the neighborhood of Smart's Mine, in Mecklenburg county. A reward of 100 dollars will be given for the apprehension of the boy, and 75 dollars for the girl, if confined in any jail so that we can get them.

HENRY FULENWIDER.

JOSEPH BRANDON.

Lincoln County, Jan. 12, 1837. 29tf

Springs & Hinkins.

THE death of Mr. Hinkins dissolves the above firm, and renders it necessary for all Persons having any DEMANDS against the concern, to present them for payment; and all those indebted to the firm are requested to make speedy payment. All open accounts not closed by "CASH or NOTES," between this and next April will be put in suit. The situation of the concern will not admit of long delay.

LEROY SPRINGS.

Surviving Partner of Springs & Hinkins.

Charlotte, 28th Oct., 1836.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Returns his grateful thanks to his friends and customers for their liberal Patronage to the above firm, and informs them that he will continue to carry on the business on his own name, at their former stand, the "Brick Corner," where he has just received, and is now opening, a large and general assortment of

Fancy and Staple

DRY GOODS,

Hardware, Cutlery, & Groceries,

and hopes by assiduous attention, good stock, and moderate prices, to merit a continuance of the Public Patronage.

LEROY SPRINGS.

Charlotte, 28th Oct., 1836. 19tf

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S

INVALUABLE

OINTMENT,

For Ulcers, Tumours, &c.,

Can now be obtained of the Patentee, at the Office of the Raleigh Register.

Single Pot, 1 dollar—One dozen, 9 dollars.

WILLIAM W. GRAY.

Raleigh, October 4th, 1836. 13tf

ANOTHER GREAT CURE

Raleigh, September 21, 1836.

I am now 58 years of age—when in my 17th year, I received a wound on my left leg, which became ulcerated, and continued so until the 1st of March last. It would occasionally heal over, and then break out again; but most of the time it was in a very painful condition, the sore having extended to a large size, and become very deep. I tried many remedies to make a cure, without success, until I applied Gray's Invaluable Ointment, two pots of which have effectually cured my leg, and reduced it to its natural size. The cure would have been made much sooner, had I strictly attended to the directions for the use of the Ointment; but this I failed to do, while I took much exercise, and very imprudently used the bandage. My leg has been well for more than six months, during which time, I have walked much, yet it remains firm and free from all soreness or inflammation. After having been afflicted for a period of forty-one years, I now enjoy the benefit of a sound leg again.

LEWIS HOLLOMAN.

Taken Up

AND committed to the Jail of Mecklenburg County, on the 9th inst., a Negro boy named *GEORGE*, about 18 or 20 years of age, and about 5 feet 10 inches high. Said negro says he belonged to David Wethers, of Brunswick co. Virginia, who sold him to George Rooney, who was taking him to the State of Mississippi, and that he left at Salisbury. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

JOS. McCONNAUGHEY, Jailor.

Dec. 12, 1836. 24tf

The Markets.

FAYETTEVILLE—FEBRUARY 8.

Brandy, Peach,	70 a 75	Iron,	5 a
do Apple,	55 a 65	Molasses,	45 a
Bacon,	16 a 17	Nails, cut,	7 a
Beeswax,	24 a	Sugar, brown,	9 a
Bale Rope,	10 a 12	Loaf,	18 a
Coffee,	12 a 14	Lump,	16 a
Cotton,	13 a 15	Salt,	60 a
do Bagging,	16 a 22	Tobacco, leaf,	31 a
Corn,	80 a 85	Tallow,	9 a
Flaxseed,	90 a	Wheat,	1
Flour,	8½ a 9	Whiskey,	50 a
Feathers,	40 a 45	Wool,	25 a

CHERAW—FEBRUARY 8.

Bacon,	13 a 15	Iron,	5 a
Beeswax,	20 a 22	Molasses,	40 a
Bagging,	18 a 25	Oats,	40 a
Bale Rope,	12 a 14	Rice,	4 a
Coffee,	12½ a 16	Sugar,	12½ a
Cotton,	14 a 16½	do. E. in casks,	11 a
Corn,	80 a 90	do. bush.	
Flour from wags.	10 a	Tallow,	10 a
Feathers,	40 a 45	Tobacco, manf.	10 a

COLUMBIA—FEBRUARY 11.

Beeswax,	12½ a 14	Molasses, Cuba,	45 a 5
Bacon, round,	18 a 20	do Orleans,	60 a 6
Bale Rope,	12 a 14	Salt, in casks,	3 a
Bagging, hemp,	20 a 25	do in bulk,	
do tow,	25 a 00	Sugar, loaf,	18 a
Cotton,	13 a 17	do brown,	12 a
Coffee,	15 a 17	do Orleans,	12 a
Corn,	87½ a 91	do St. Croix,	11 a
Flour, country,	10 a 11	do Havana,	10 a
Iron, Sweden,	6 a 7	Tallow,	10 a
do English,	5 a 5½	Whiskey,	45 a

CHARLESTON—JANUARY 21.

Apple Brandy,	37 a 40	Muscovd, No. 1,	11½ a
Bacon,	10 a 12	do No. 2,	10 a
do Hams,	12 a 17	do No. 3,	7 a
Butter,	16 a 18	Nails, cut,	6 a
Bagging,	20 a 24	Oats,	60 a
Bale Rope,	9 a 10½	Rice, prime,	3½ a
Beeswax,	19 a 22	do inferior,	2½ a
Cotton, upland,	16 a 17½	Salt, in casks,	1½ a
Coffee, prime,	13 a 14	do in bulk,	
do inferior,	11 a 13½	do T. Island,	
Corn,	1 a 00	Sugar, Havana,	10 a
Cogn'e Brandy,	1½ a 2	do loaf,	15 a
Flour,	11 a 12	do brown,	9a
Holland Gin,	1 a 1½	do St. Croix,	9 a
Iron, Russian,	5 a 5	do Jamaica,	14 a
do Swedes,	5 a 5	do St. Orleans	9 a
Lard,	10 a 93	Teas,	1 a
Molasses, Cuba,	38 a 00	Tallow, Carolina,	8 a
do Orleans,	50 a 52	Whiskey,	45 a